Nº1 Oct 17, 1979
Every Thursday
12p

Marvel Comics present

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

Comic Strips! Features! Pin-ups!

FANTASTIC FIRST ISSUE

THE DALEKS ARE BACK!

FREE TRANSFERS!

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FREE TRANSFERS!

PLUS TWO FULL COLOUR DR WHO PANORAMAS INSIDE!

PRIZE-WINNING COMPETITION INSIDE

"THINGS LOOKED BAD FOR ME AFTER THE TARDIS MATERIALISED ON BOARD A VORGAN SPACE PLATFORM. THE VORGS CAPTURED THE TARDIS, BUT I ESCAPED INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE VAST COMPLEX.

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THE ENSUING CHAOS PROVIDED A LUCKY DIVERSION FOR ME . . . AND I MADE GOOD MY ESCAPE."

. . .from the Doctor's Journal, entry 2481/B-3.

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

DOCTOR WHO AND THE IRON LEGION

THEY FOUGHT THEIR WAY ACROSS A THOUSAND PLANETS --ROBOT VETERANS OF THE **ETERNAL WAR**-- DESTROYING, WITH RUTHLESS DISCIPLINE, ALL WHO STOOD IN THEIR WAY!

AND NOW, THE PEACEFUL TRANQUILITY OF THE ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE IS RUDELY SHATTERED AS THEY APPEAR --AS IF FROM NOWHERE-- BRUTALLY DRAGGING PEOPLE OUT AND RAZING THEIR HOUSES TO THE GROUND!

AND YET... FOR ALL THE ROBOTS' STRANGENESS, THERE IS SOMETHING... GRIMLY FAMILIAR ABOUT THEM!

WRITERS: MILLS+WAGNER / ARTIST: DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR: DEZ SKINN

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THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS LANDS ON THE OUT-SKIRTS OF A VILLAGE--

J.GRUDD

GENER STOR

I MUST STOCK UP WITH PROVISIONS, I HAVEN'T HAD A THING TO EAT SINCE I TOOK OFF FROM ZAGGAR-SIX!

JELLY BABIES, TOO ...OH, **HELLO**! I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU ACCEPT ZAGGAN POUND NOTES..?

THEY'RE A LITTLE ON THE SLIMY SIDE, BUT ABSOLUTELY INFLATION-PROOF!

JELLY BABIES

THEY'RE COMING!

WE--WE TRIED TO RUN... BUT THEY'D SURROUNDED THE AREA! I--I CAME BACK HERE. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO!

WHO..? WHO ARE YOU AFRAID OF?

VBB

OH, NO-- LOOK!

SONAR DETECTS THREE HUMANS WITHIN++ WILL PROCEED TO ENTER+++

NO!

REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE, HUMAN+++

CLOSED

NEWSPAPER BOY WANTED: APPLY WITHIN.

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D CARE FOR A JELLY-BABY?

YOU KILLED THE OLD MAN -- IN COLD BLOOD!

SONAR NOW DETECTS TWO HUMANS LEFT ALIVE++ INFRA-RED VISION REVEALS ONLY ONE++ CHECK DATA+++

GIVE ME THAT GUN!

GET BACK-- OR I FIRE+++

THE DOCTOR'S TWO HEARTS CONFUSE THE ROBOT...

SONAR DETECTS TWO HEART BEATS++INFRA-RED REVEALS ONE HUMAN ++CONCLUSION=IMPOSSIBLE ++ MALFUNCTION++ IMPOSSIBLE+++

YES, I KNOW I'M IMPOSSIBLE! NOW HAND OVER THAT GUN!

TWO HUMANS++ ONE HUMAN++ MAL-FUNCTION++MUST DESTROY++ IM-POSSIBLE++ SMASH+++

YES, YES, WE DON'T WANT ANY MORE OF THAT NONSENSE. LET'S GET YOUR HEAD OFF, SHALL WE? BEFORE YOU BLOW A FUSE!

ABSOLUTELY FASCINATING... "FIRST COHORT OF THE NINTH LEGION"!

WE ARE READY TO ACTIVATE THE DIMENSION DUCT, CENTURION+++

WE MUST WAIT FOR *GENERAL IRONICUS*++ HE IS IN COMMUNION WITH *THE GODS*+++

INSIDE THE BALLISTA...

OH, GODS... HOW I LOVE WAR. LET THERE NEVER BE AN END TO MY CONQUESTS. LET MY IRON LEGION MARCH FOR EVER. FOR ONLY THROUGH DESTRUCTION AM I ALIVE. AND WITHOUT DEATH, I AM A DEAD THING.

THE GODS HAVE LOOKED UPON WHAT YOU HAVE DONE, IRONICUS, AND FOUND IT... EVIL!

GO IN DARKNESS, MY SON.

OH, GODS... LET THE *ETERNAL WAR* THAT HAS LASTED THROUGH THE MILLENNIA CONTINUE... *UNTIL THE END OF TIME!*

YOU MAY SPEAK TO ME NOW. MY PURPLE LIGHT IS ON

THE DIMENSION DUCT IS READY FOR YOUR GLORIOUS RETURN, GENERAL++ ALL COHORTS REPORT VICTORY++ ONLY ONE CASUALTY -- A LEGIONNAIRE WHO HAS HAD A **BRAIN SEIZURE**+++

AT THAT MOMENT, THE DOCTOR LEAVES THE SHOP...

AH..! ER, WELL, THAT WAS REALLY **MY** FAULT..!

YOU WILL COME WITH US+++

IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST GET MY TRAVELLING HAT ...HERE-- YOU'D BETTER LOOK AFTER THIS!

OPEN FIRE!

LAAA

A LETTER FROM THE DOCTOR

Paztenmber 42st, 1845

Dear All,

Stopped by at the nearest local post office on Ganymede to drop you a line or two. To compensate for the recent delays in the post caused by the increasing number of lost pigeons en route, I went back to 1845 Earth-time so you'd get it for when DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY number 1 hit the stands.

It's funny, you know. It seems only yesterday that the tv series began, but then maybe it was, all this back and forth time-jumping would even confuse a Papxillonian mylo-burper (which have the most annoying way of interrupting conversation).

Anyway, where was I? Ah, yes. I hope you all enjoy the first issue of my new weekly as much as I did last time I was in town next week.

If you do, be sure to write to my Terra-bound collegues, care of the address below, and let us know what you liked best, plus what you'd all like to see in future issues.

And while you're at it, why not enclose a photo of yourself with your letter to help me identify you when I'm back forward in time again. I'll see that as many photos are printed as possible to help brighten up all future issues.

By the way, watch out for issue 879 – it really was a beauty, but then I always did have a soft spot for round numbers!

Happy times and places,

The Doctor

Write to us at:
WHO CARES! Doctor Who Weekly, Marvel Comics, Jadwin House, 205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5.

DAY OF THE DALEKS

Feature by B. Aldrich & G. Blows

EXTERMINATE! A word which was once associated with pest control, and applied to creatures no larger than rats and mice. But it suddenly took on a whole new meaning when the would-be victims became human-size, thanks to the weekly tv adventure series **Doctor Who.**

This catch-word, along with "I will obey" was one of the three main ingredients which helped to create a legend in tv monsters. . . the Daleks!

Ask a friend who the most famous movie monster is, and the reply could be Dracula, The Wolfman, The Mummy or Frankenstein's Monster. There is no outright leader.

But try asking the same friend who the most famous *television* monsters are and the reply's sure to be... the Daleks!

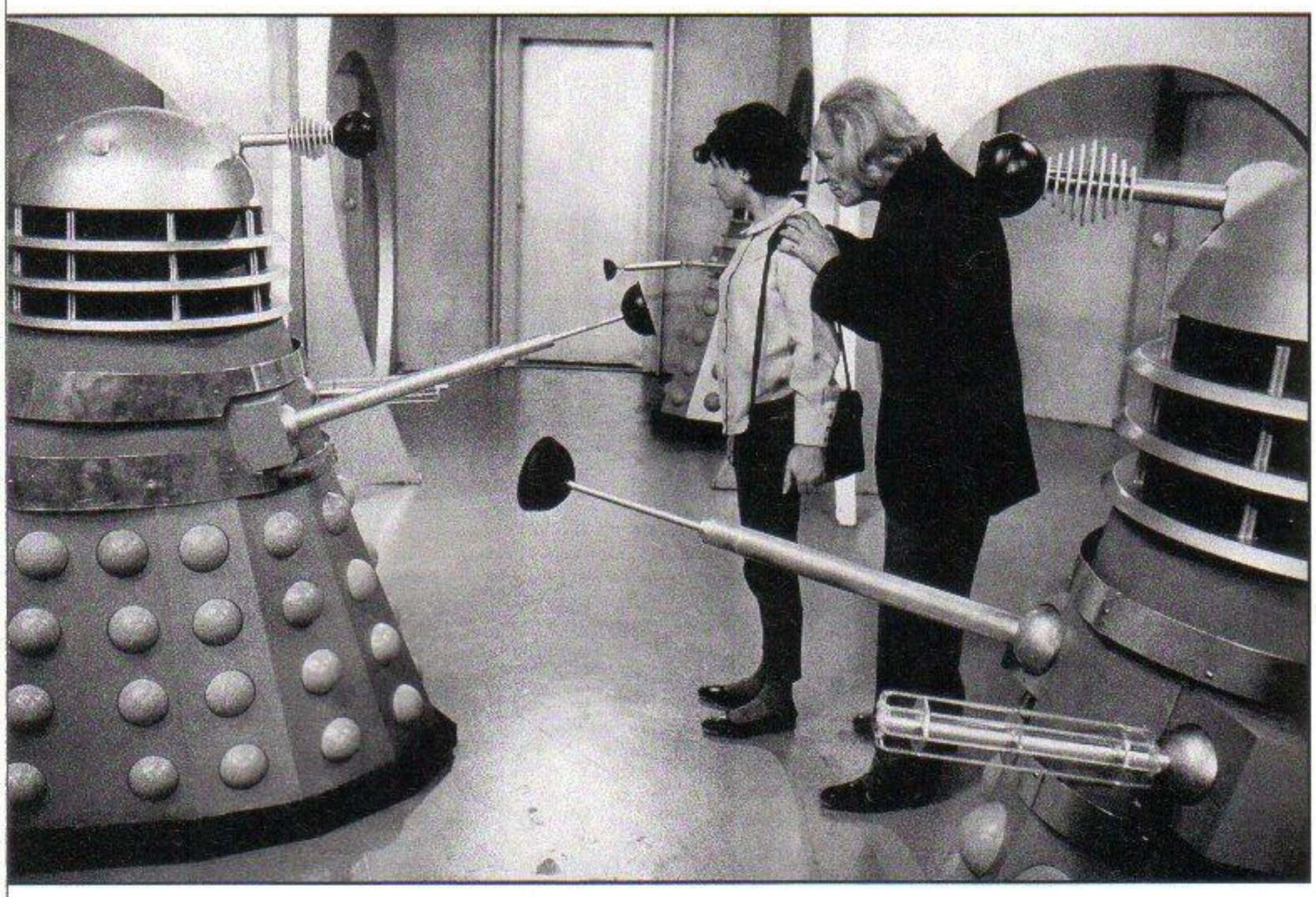
Yet why? What – other than a flat, mechanical voice which treats all human beings as mere pests – makes the Daleks so incredibly popular?

In a recent interview in **Starburst Magazine,** Dalek creator Terry Nation stated his original concept for the creatures.

"I knew that I didn't want them to be men dressed up. That was my first personal brief. I had seen the Georgian State Dancers – the girls who wear long skirts and appear not to move – they just glide. That was the kind of image I wanted to get. I knew what the voice would sound like, because it had to be mechanical and broken down into syllables all the time."

And so, from the basic idea, Terry Nation followed the first introductory 4-part **Doctor Who**

continued overleaf...



tale with his science fiction 7-parter, "The Dead Planet".

Enter Raymond Cusick and his BBC team of designers. From Nation's brief the Daleks were formed into creatures almost guaranteed to chill. So inhuman in their appearance – with no eyes, nose or mouth, let alone arms and legs!– they immediately scored a huge hit with the programme's vast tv audience. And even then, the audience was staggering. In its first month, **Doctor Who** had shot up to becoming the BBC's biggest hit for its time-slot!

So, following the Daleks' first defeat at the hands of the Doctor and his companions, the mail was so fantastic that a re-match was inevitable.

In fact, not only one re-match was screened but a further ten to date!

...Plus two feature film adaptations of the first two Doctor and the Daleks tv series!

Yet despite their popularity, we were to learn little about the actual beings within the "pillar-box" armour for many a year.

From the first adventure we early on discovered that the Daleks were more than mere robots. The Doctor (then acted by the late William Hartnell) and his three companions had a grisly task of literally "lifting the lid" on a Dalek to see what was inside.

We were spared the sight of the entire creature, as the first episode ended with a slimey-looking tentacle (arm?) which slithered across the screen.

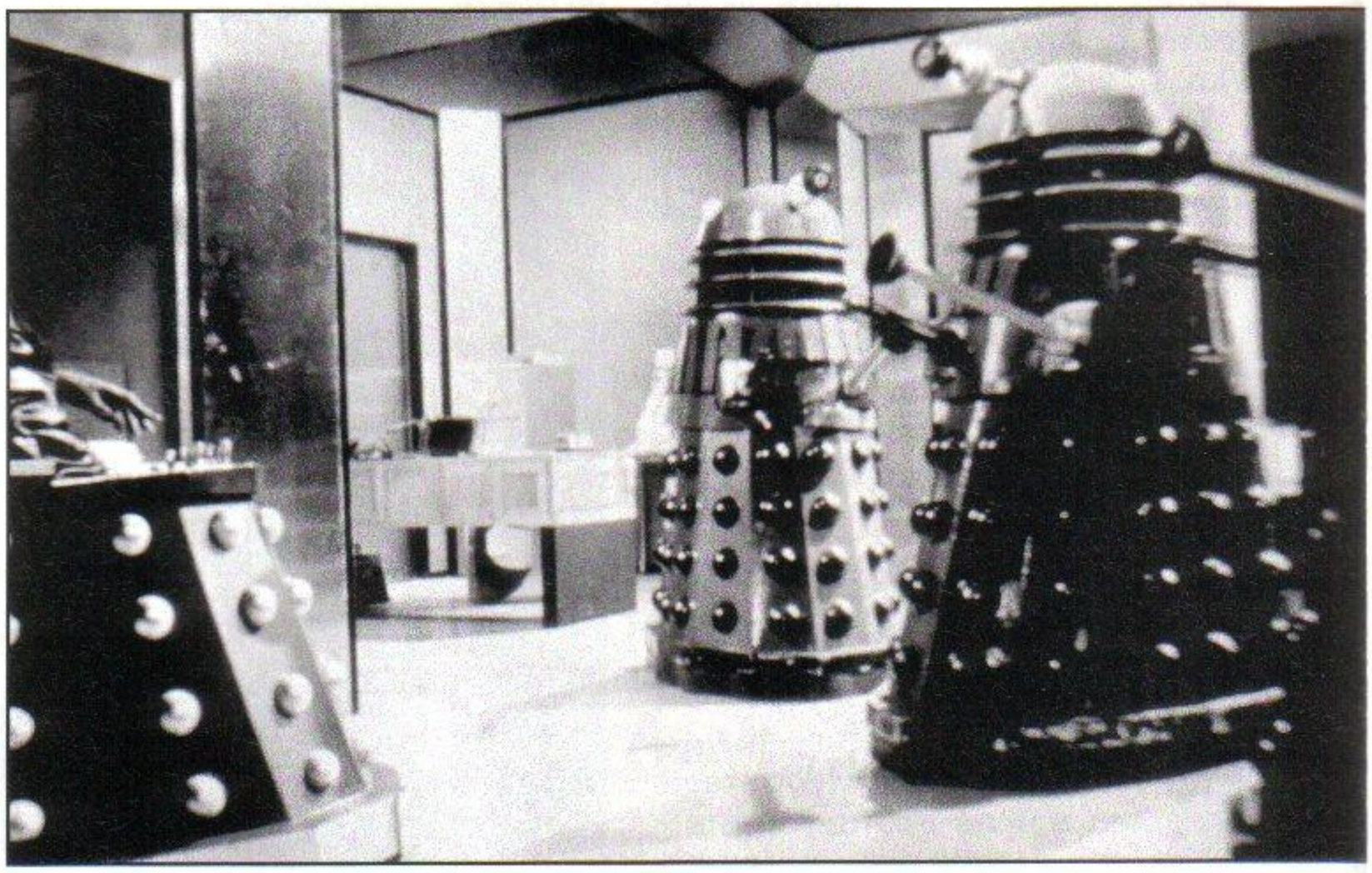
But the rest of the story revealed no more about the creatures, much to everyone's disappointment. Instead we were left hanging for a full twelve years before discovering their secret in a story aptly entitled "Genesis of the Daleks".

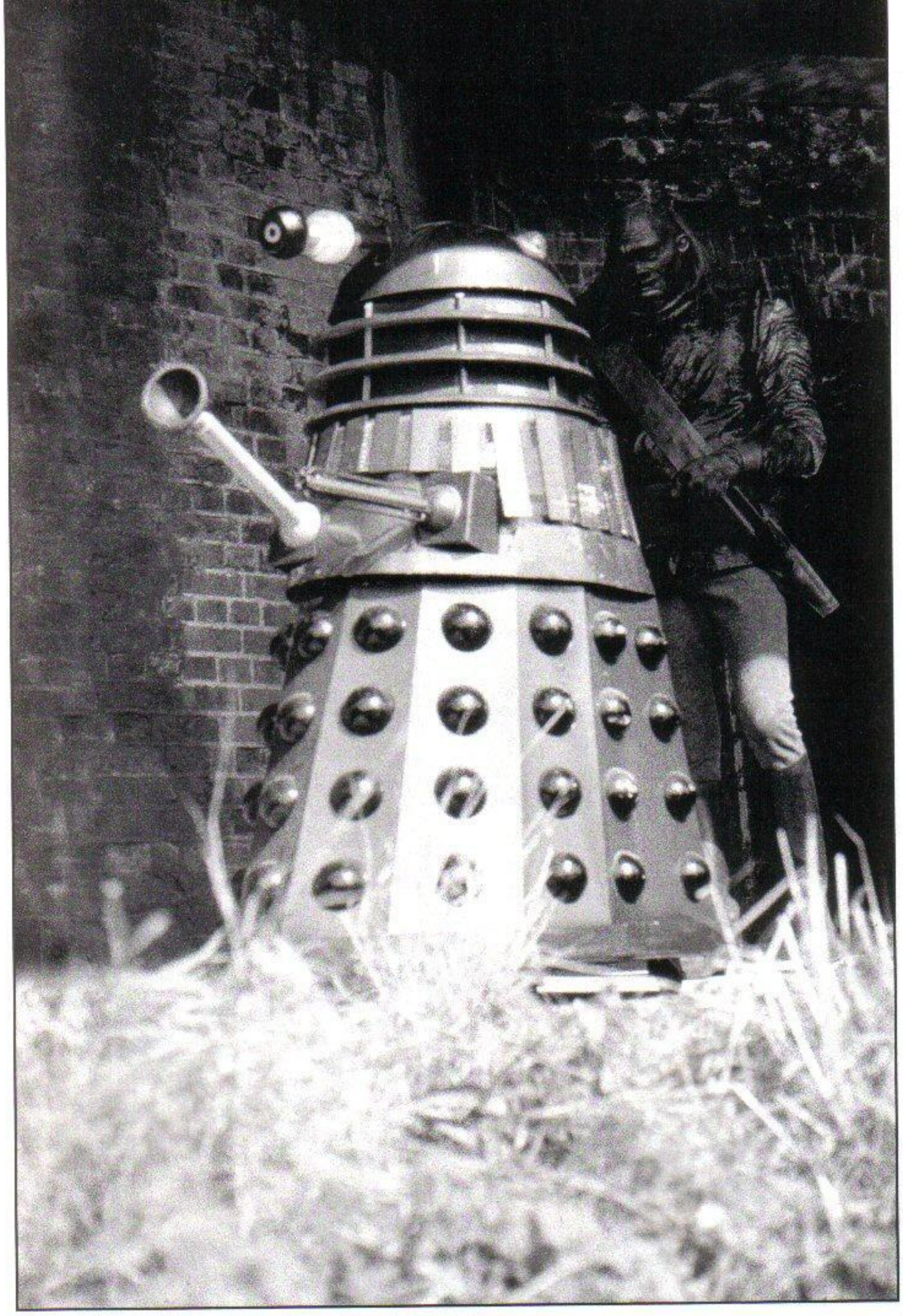
In this story – Terry Nation's top favourite of the many he has written – we travelled back in time to the Dalek home planet of Skaro, in the company of the fourth guise of the rejuvinated Doctor, Tom Baker.

Arriving centuries earlier than the "Dead Planet' story screened in 1963, we were introduced to Davros, a brilliant mutant scientist of the Kaled race. Confined to his cylindrical, futuristic looking wheelchair, Davros foresaw how his radiation-plagued race would finally mutate.

Modelled after his own wheelchair, he fashioned mobile armoured surrounds for his race's bodies, to allow them not only mobility as they continued to deteriorate, but also immense power. This armoured form was given the name Dalek – an anogram of the Kaled race's own.

But Davros not only wanted to model his entire people to look like himself, he thirsted for great conquests. Far more than mere survival on his planet's radiation-





emotions to the metal-cased mutants. This caused the subservient Daleks to question their leaders, the Black Daleks, and finally bring about the total collapse of the entire race.

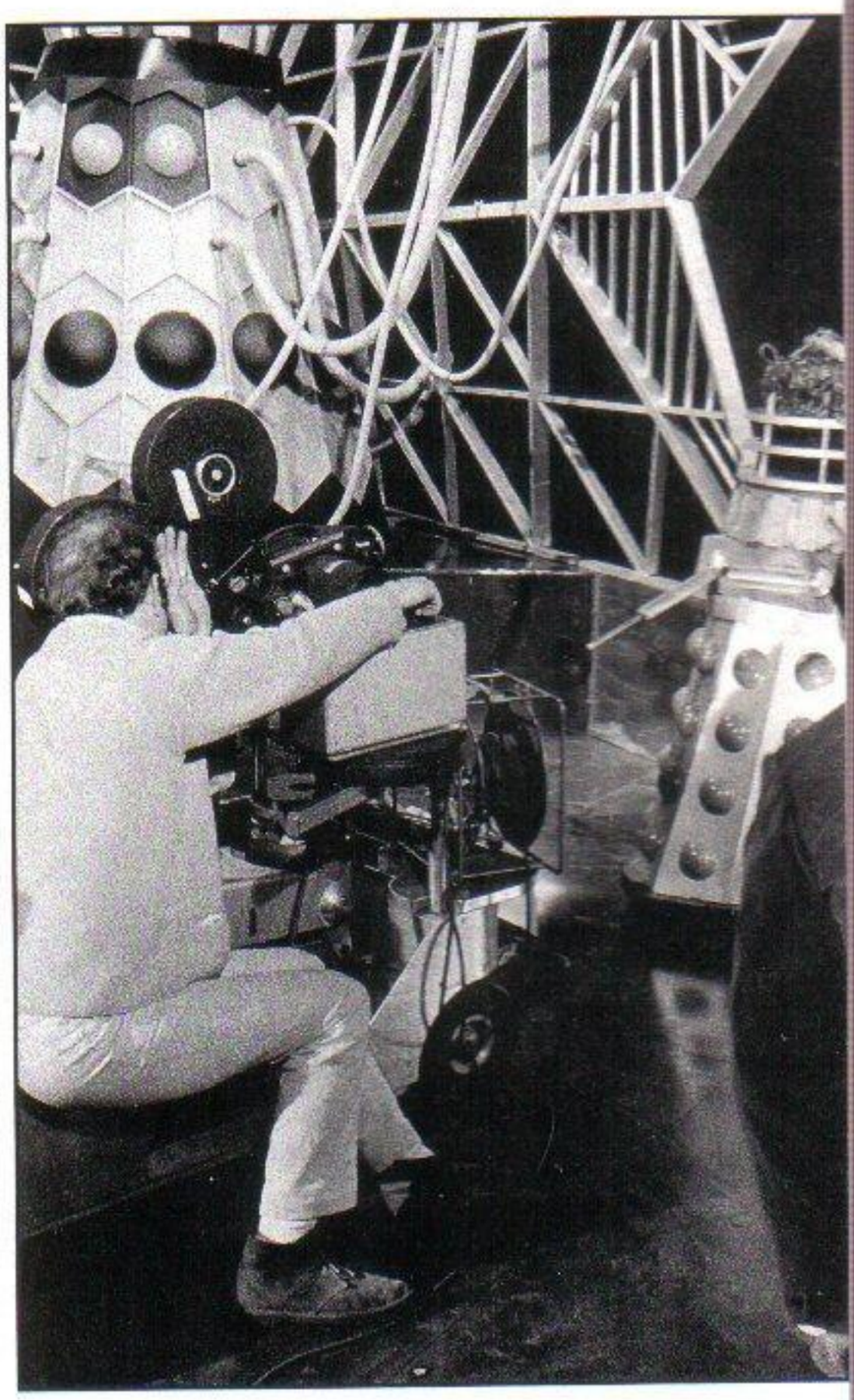
Such is the confusion of time travel that we learnt of a race's destruction before we knew of its origin!

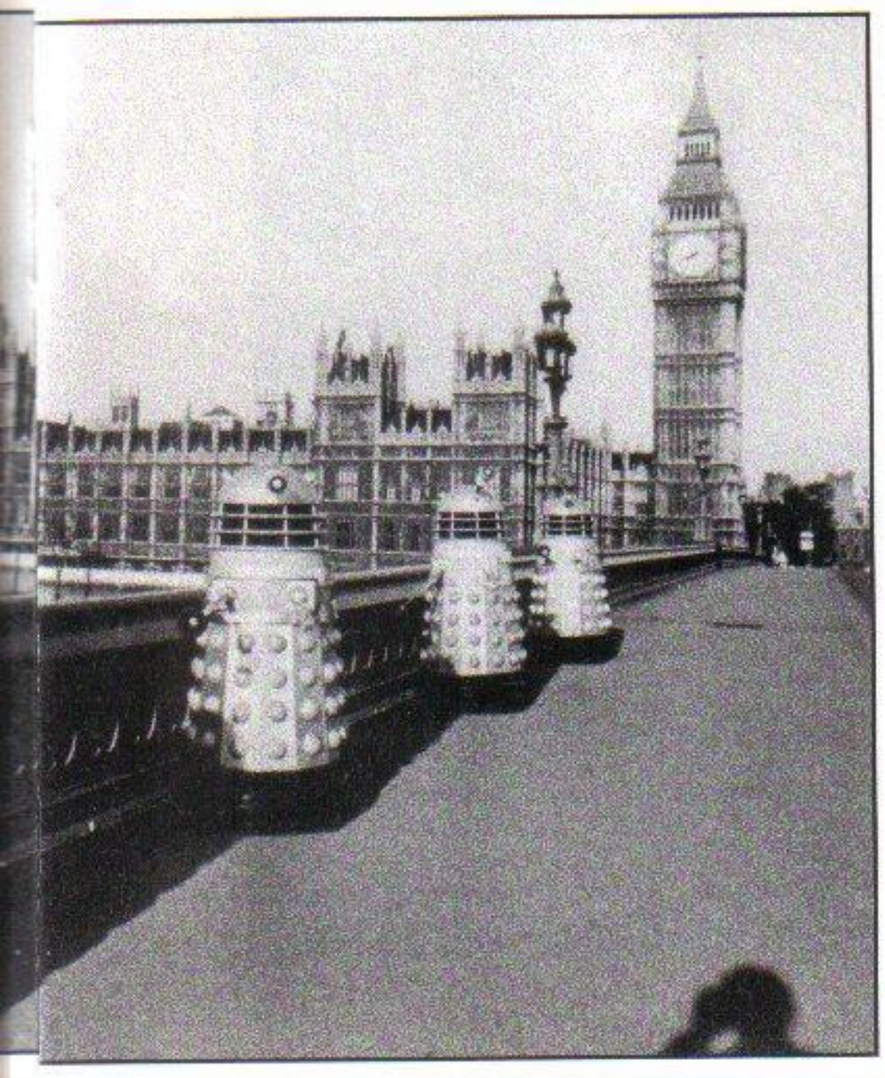
And yet the Dalek fans were still not to be disappointed, despite having seen both the start and finish of their favourite villains. For, in a 1965 tale, the Daleks mastered the power of time travel.

Other than providing a story aptly suited to its title of "The Chase", as Doctor and Daleks sped through space and time, it extended the possibilities way beyond the Davros-origin and civil war finale.

With their merciless desire for conquest, Dalek invaders could make repeated attempts to change events, using their new technology to appear anywhere, anytime – past, present or future.

Which means we can be assured of further reappearances of the top tv monsters from the ever-caring hands of their true creator, Terry Nation. ●





soaked surface, his aim was for the future Kaleds/Daleks to be the dominant species of the entire universe!

To this end, he not only changed their forms – but also their minds, removing their humanity and emotions which could otherwise jeopardise his ambitions.

And so we finally had our questions answered about their origin, while a few years earlier, in a 1967 broadcast, we learnt of the ultimate end of the Dalek civilisation.

In this story, entitled "Evil of the Daleks", Patrick Troughton as the Doctor created a civil war on the planet Skaro by re-introducing

TALES FROM THE TARDIS featuring

WAR OF THE WORLDS

by H.G. WELLS

NO ONE WOULD HAVE ***BELIEVED*** IN THE LAST YEARS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY THAT THIS WORLD WAS BEING ***WATCHED*** KEENLY AND CLOSELY BY INTELLIGENCES ***GREATER*** THAN MAN'S AND YET AS ***MORTAL*** AS HIS OWN...

WITH ***INFINITE COMPLACENCY***, MEN WENT TO AND FRO OVER THIS GLOBE ABOUT THEIR LITTLE AFFAIRS, ***SERENE*** IN THEIR ASSURANCE OF THEIR ***EMPIRE*** OVER MATTER.

NO ONE GAVE A THOUGHT TO THE ***OLDER*** WORLDS OF SPACE AS SOURCES OF ***HUMAN DANGER***, OR THOUGHT OF THEM ONLY TO ***DISMISS*** THE IDEA OF LIFE UPON THEM AS ***IMPOSSIBLE*** OR IMPROBABLE.

YET ACROSS THE ***GULF OF SPACE***, MINDS THAT ARE TO OUR MINDS AS OURS ARE TO THOSE OF THE ***BEASTS*** THAT PERISH, INTELLECTS VAST AND COOL AND ***UNSYMPATHETIC***, REGARDED THIS EARTH WITH ***ENVIOUS*** EYES, AND SLOWLY AND SURELY DREW THEIR PLANS

AND EARLY IN THE ***TWENTIETH CENTURY*** CAME THE GREAT ***DISILLUSIONMENT***.

Script: Chris Claremont. Art: Yong Montano & Dino Castrillo

IT BEGAN NEAR *MIDNIGHT* ON THE 12TH. WHEN LAVALLE OF JAVA REPORTED A *HUGE* OUTBREAK OF INCANDESCENT GAS ON *MARS*.

OGILVY, THE NOTED ASTRONOMER, HAD BEEN IMMENSELY *EXCITED* BY THE NEWS, AND HE'D *INVITED* ME TO TAKE A TURN WITH HIM THAT NIGHT IN *SCRUTINY* OF THE RED PLANET...

IT'S A GOOD NIGHT FOR *VIEWING*. THIS--SKY'S CLEAR AS *CRYSTAL*.

SHE'S VERY *CLOSE* YOU KNOW.

WHO IS?

MARS, OLD MAN--BARELY *FORTY MILLION MILES* OUT RIGHT NOW. *CLOSEST* THE PLANET'S BEEN TO EARTH IN YEARS.

ACCORDING TO *LAVALLE* AT MIDNIGHT LAST NIGHT HE SAW AN *EXPLOSION* OF FLAMING GAS, CHIEFLY *HYDROGEN*...

...SHOOTING FROM MARS TOWARDS THE *EARTH*.

IT'S ALMOST *MIDNIGHT* NOW; I WONDER IF THERE'LL BE A *REPEAT*?

OGILVY, THERE IT *IS*!

A *FANTASTIC EXPLOSION* ON MARS! IT--IT MUST BE *HUGE*!

OUT OF THE WAY, MAN--LET ME *SEE*!

CHECK THE *SPECTROSCOPE*, QUICKLY! WE *MUSN'T* LET THIS OPPORTUNITY *SLIP BY*!

THE READINGS *MATCH* THE ONES LAVALLE SENT--THEY'RE ALMOST *IDENTICAL*.

THAT'S NOT ALL. THE FLARE MATCHES HIS INITIAL *DESCRIPTION* AS WELL--THAT THIS *MARTIAN EVENT* RESEMBLED NOTHING SO MUCH AS...

...*FLAMING GASES* RUSHING OUT OF THE MOUTH OF SOME COLOSSAL *GUN*.

TELL ME, OGILVY -- DO YOU THINK THERE'S *LIFE* ON MARS?

INTELLIGENT LIFE? *NO.*

BUT THOSE LIGHTS -- THE *GUN FLASHES* WE'VE SEEN...

HYDROGEN EXPLOSIONS, IF YOU PLEASE. *NOT* "GUN FLASHES."

EXPLOSIONS CAUSED BY A HEAVY *METEOR SHOWER*. OR MASSIVE VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS. *NATURAL PHENOMENA.*

NOT *MARTIANS* SHOOTING AT US -- TRYING TO *COMMUNICATE*?

PLEASE, *SPARE ME* YET ANOTHER OF YOUR *JULES VERNE* FANTASIES.

THE POSSIBILITY OF ANYTHING *MAN-LIKE* HAVING EVOLVED ON MARS IS WELL OVER A *MILLION-TO-ONE AGAINST.*

...THEN, AS YOU *KNOW*, OGILVY SAID THE TWO EXPLOSIONS OCCURRING ON THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT WERE *COINCIDENCE*, NOTHING MORE.

AND YOU ACCEPT THAT *WITHOUT QUESTION?*

TWO SUCH "COINCIDENCES" I MIGHT *CONCEDE*. EVEN THREE.

BUT *TEN?!*

TEN MASSIVE *EXPLOSIONS* OCCURRING NIGHT AFTER NIGHT LIKE *CLOCKWORK?*

COINCIDENCE?

WHO CAN *TRULY* SAY, MY DEAR? THE LAST SUCH BLAST WAS SEEN OVER A *FORT-NIGHT* AGO...

...AND EVER *SINCE* THAT TIME, MASSIVE *DUST-STORMS* HAVE SHROUDED MARS FROM POLE TO POLE, MAKING OBSERVATION *IMPOSSIBLE.*

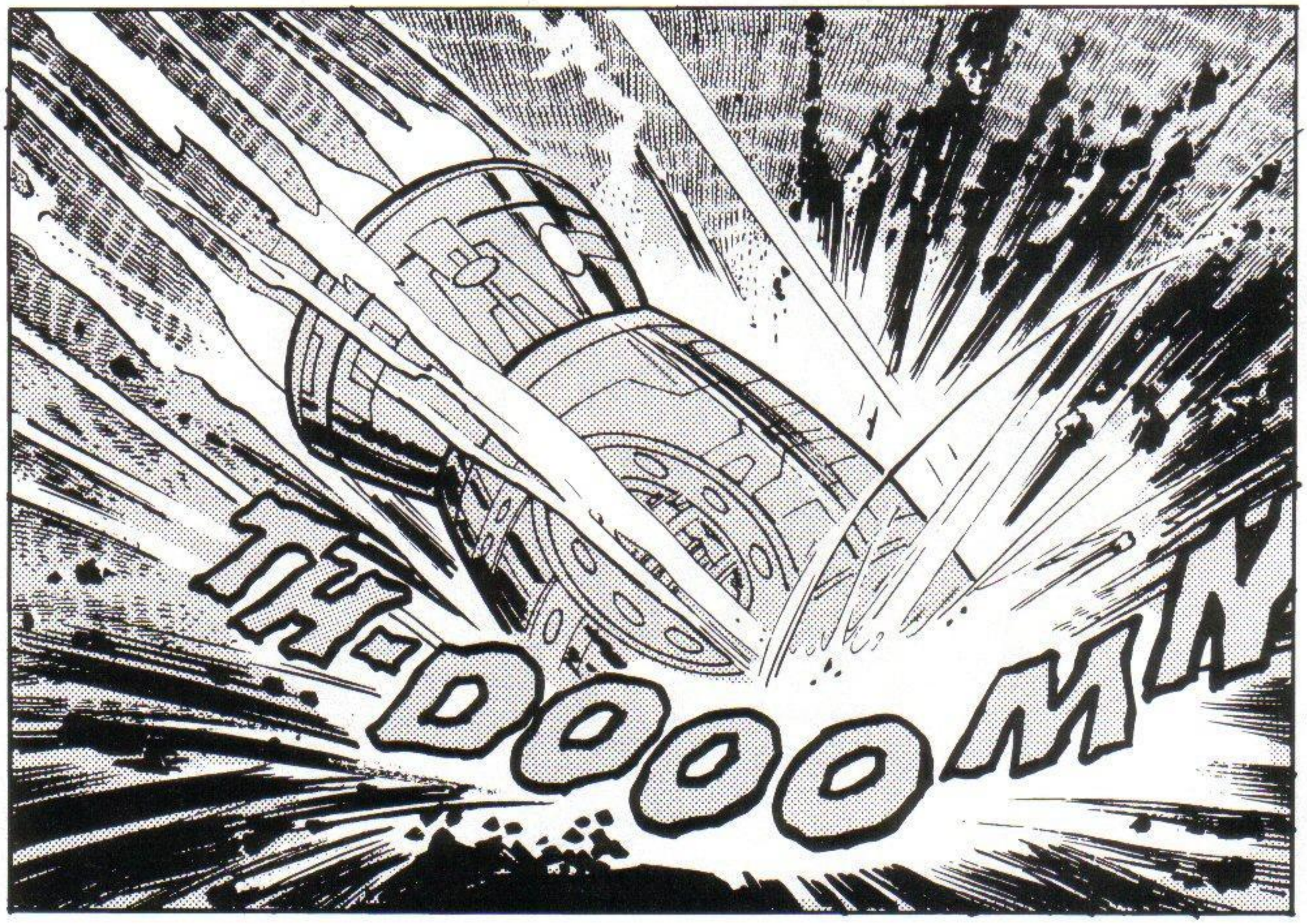
FOR ALL *WE* KNOW, THERE MAY HAVE BEEN *MORE* EXPLOSIONS; WE JUST HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO *SEE* THEM.

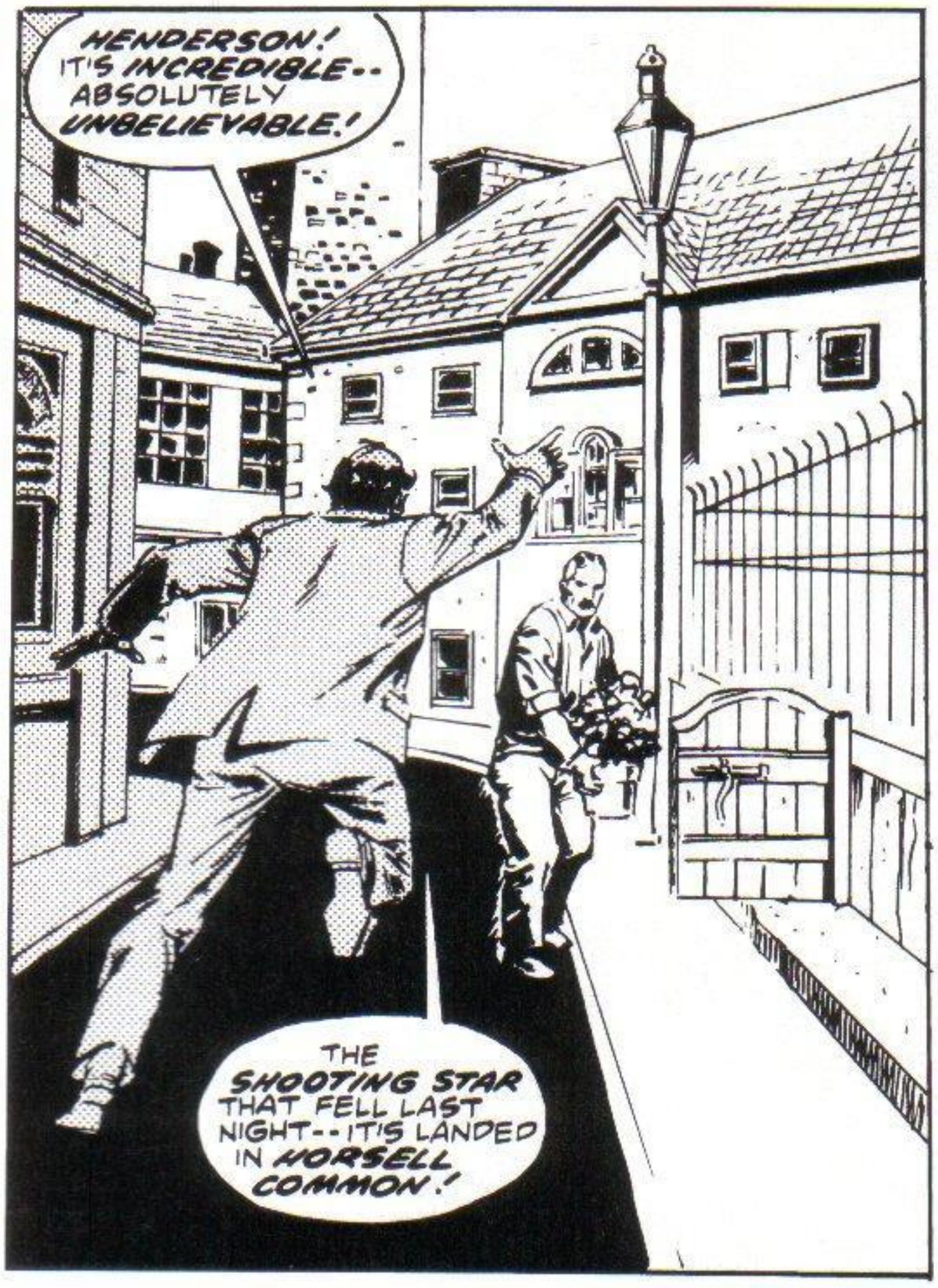
DO YOU REALLY *BELIEVE* THAT?

IT'S *POSSIBLE*.

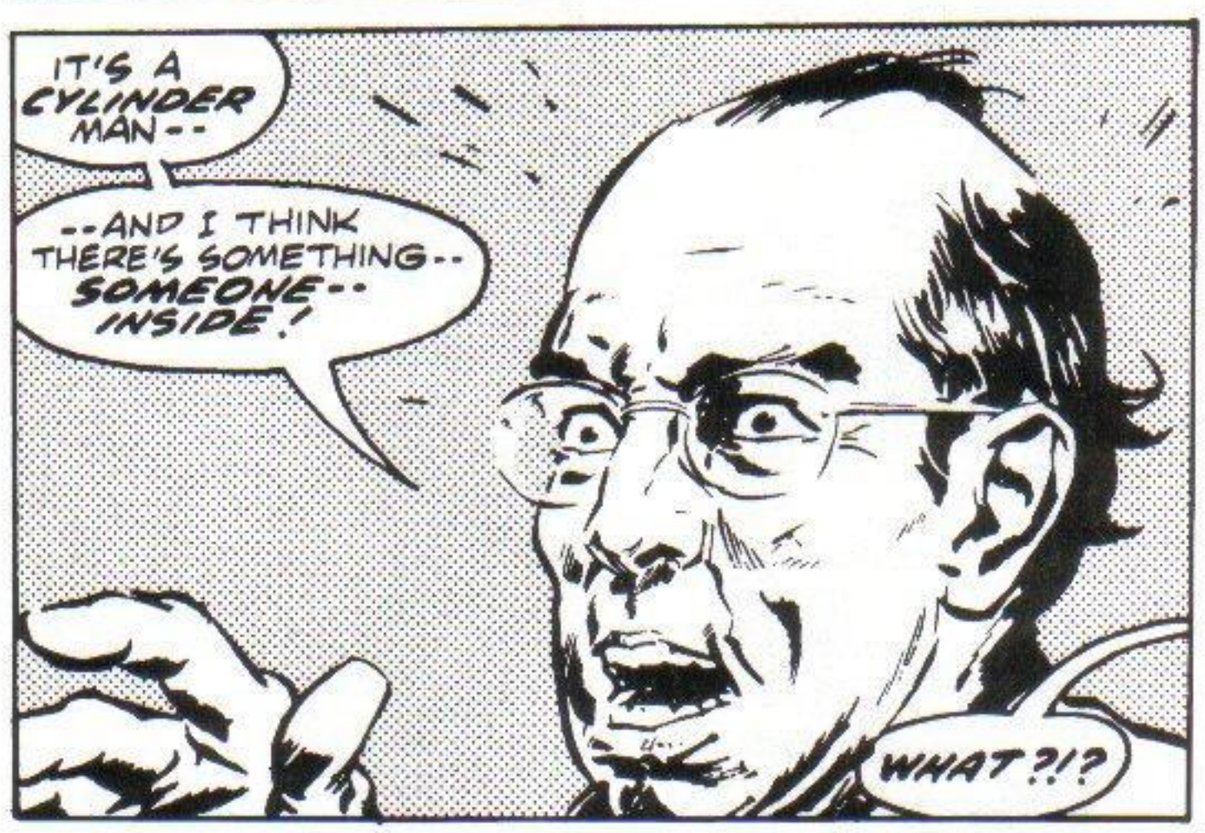
OGILVY WOULD SAY FAR *MORE* POSSIBLE THAN *MARTIANS*.

A *PITY* WE'LL NEVER KNOW FOR *SURE*...



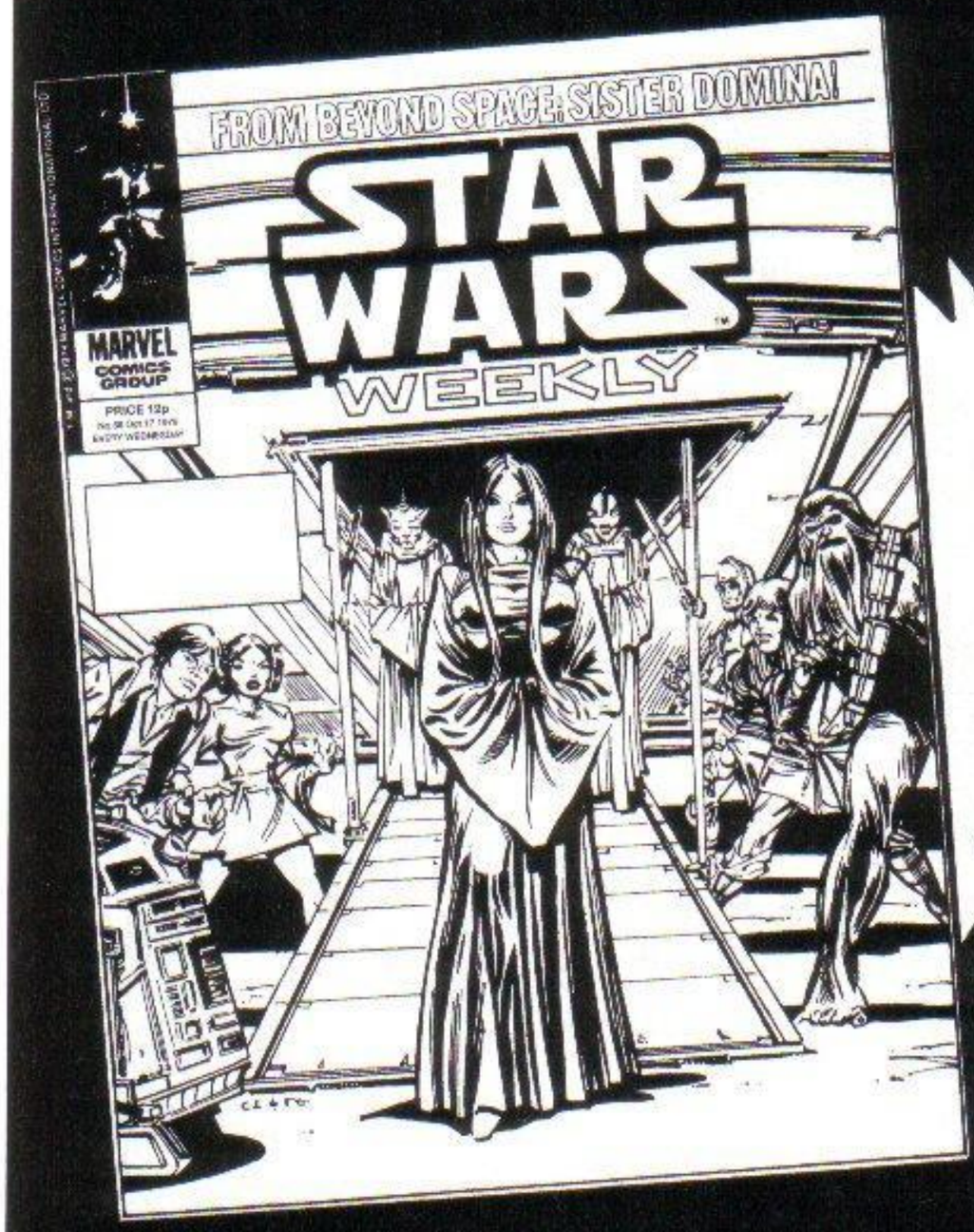

HENDERSON! IT'S INCREDIBLE-- ABSOLUTELY UNBELIEVABLE!
THE SHOOTING STAR THAT FELL LAST NIGHT--IT'S LANDED IN HORSELL COMMON!

EH?
YOU MUST CONTACT YOUR NEWSPAPER; THE LANDING MUST BE REPORTED IMMEDIATELY--
--BECAUSE FANTASTIC AS THIS MAY SOUND, THE--THE METEOR, THE OBJECT IS ARTIFICIAL!

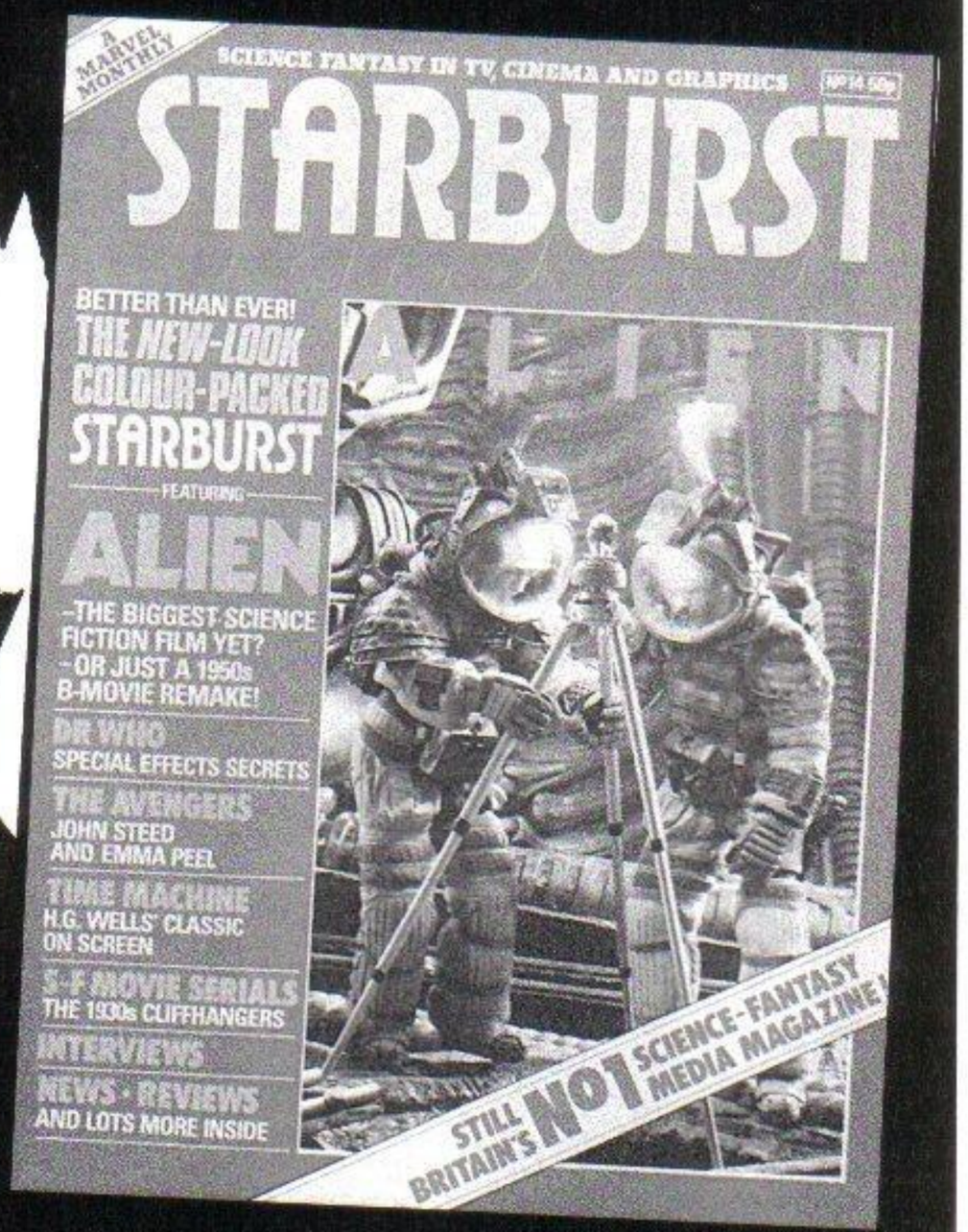


NEXT WEEK: THE INVADERS MOVE INTO THE ATTACK!

TWO MORE S-F WINNERS FROM MIGHTY MARVEL



Now on SALE!



Hello again, all,

Sorry to interrupt this absolutely wonderful magazine once more, but I just realised that some of your Earthminds might not have yet figured out the sheer brilliance of our free gifts in this and the next three issues.

This week, along with Dave Gibbons' colourful pair of full page panoramas, you'll have received a sheet of rub-down action transfers.

These show the first part of the encounters I've related from my journal. To tell you exactly where they fit on the panoramas, silhouetted versions have been numbered (one to four – for each week) on the reproductions printed on the right.

Next week, and for the two weeks following, you'll receive the following three parts of the story on full colour transfers. So, if you place a regular order with your newsagent and get every issue, you'll be able to help me make good my escape from both the Vorgan space platform and the dinosaur valley!

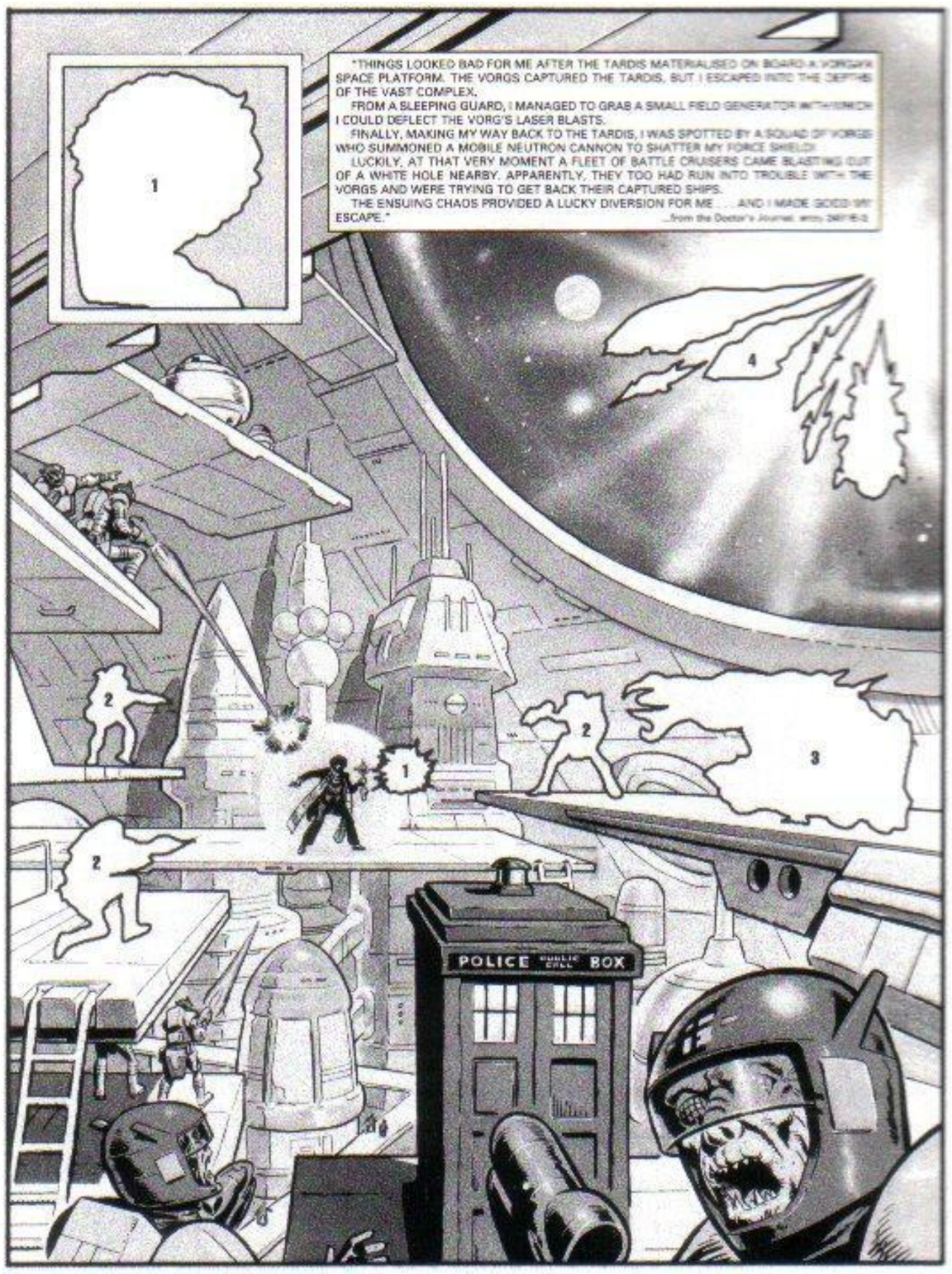
Of course, you don't HAVE to put the transfers exactly where shown, you can try to make up your own adventure!

Better yet, they would look jim-dandy on text books, or satchels, or even bedroom walls (but don't dare tell anyone I suggested that!).

Well, I hope you have fun with our gift and, as ever, I look forward to hearing from you.

Happy times and places,

The Doctor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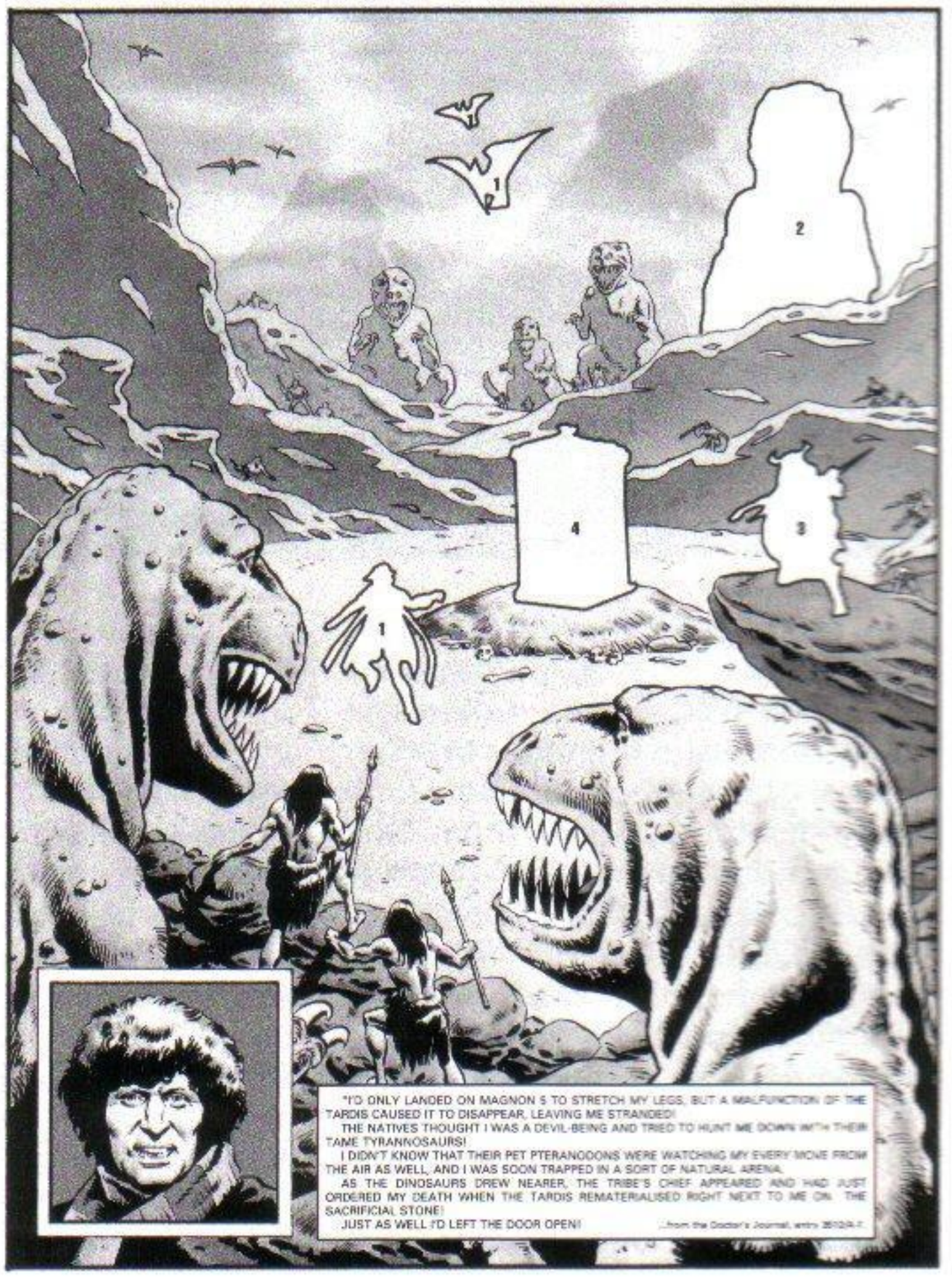
THE ENSUING CHAOS PROVIDED A LUCKY DIVERSION FOR ME . . . AND I MADE GOOD MY ESCAPE."
...from the Doctor's Journal, entry 3487/6-5
1
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX


"I'D ONLY LANDED ON MAGNON 5 TO STRETCH MY LEGS, BUT A MALFUNCTION OF THE TARDIS CAUSED IT TO DISAPPEAR, LEAVING ME STRANDED!
THE NATIVES THOUGHT I WAS A DEVIL-BEING AND TRIED TO HUNT ME DOWN WITH THEIR TAME TYRANNOSAURS!
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT THEIR PET PTERANODONS WERE WATCHING MY EVERY MOVE FROM THE AIR AS WELL, AND I WAS SOON TRAPPED IN A SORT OF NATURAL ARENA.
AS THE DINOSAURS DREW NEARER, THE TRIBE'S CHIEF APPEARED AND HAD JUST ORDERED MY DEATH WHEN THE TARDIS REMATERIALISED RIGHT NEXT TO ME ON THE SACRIFICIAL STONE!
JUST AS WELL I'D LEFT THE DOOR OPEN!
...from the Doctor's Journal, entry 3512/9-7
1
2
3
4

THE STORY

It all started sixteen years ago. An educational historic drama series from the BBC, which would use the gimmick of a teenager and her unusual grandfather owning a time machine, able to take them and their companions back to various famous places in long-gone ages.

Then, following a four-part prehistoric serial, a new writer to the almost-new series, opened the floodgates. His name was Terry Nation, and what he did was to take the **T**ime **A**nd **R**elative **D**imension **I**n **S**pace vehicle – the TARDIS – way beyond our own past, deep into the realm of fantasy an science fiction.

The popularity soared ever higher, **Doctor Who** became a house-hold name.

The appeal of the series became as wide as the Universes its hero was to traverse. It appealed to millions of viewers of all ages – everybody who considered themselves young in heart would watch the half-hour Saturday evening exploits of the Doctor and his ever-changing companions.

In fact, a survey commissioned a few years ago by the BBC discovered that for every six young viewers, four adults would also be watching, sometimes from the background, but often in the foreground as well!

So remarkable is the concept of the Doctor that has slowly emerged over the years that even the change in the actor playing the role has done nothing whatsoever to detract from the character. In fact, with each new face, the Doctor's own being has fleshed out considerably. For, though each of the four actors have interpreted the role in his own unique way, each has been able to blend into the overall unique (and somewhat odd) image of the rebel Time Lord.

It would be hard to imagine any other tv programme losing its one and only ongoing character, yet moving from strength to strength. But with **Doctor Who,** this has continued to happen.

Doubtless it is this scripting stroke of brilliance (first written in when William Hartnell became too poor of health to continue the hectic and demanding hours a weekly tv series requires) which has helped most to make **Doctor Who** the unique property it is.

For not only is the programme BBC's longest-running tv series, but it is also the entire world's longest-ever science fiction based show.

And so, with such a fantastic track record, it is hardly surprising that the attraction of the series goes far beyond our own shores.

Doctor Who is seen as far afield as Uganda and New Zealand, while ABC-tv, the national station in Australia, recently announced **Doctor Who** to be their top-rated programme. And now, the Tom Baker series of shows are also delighting an ever-increasing audience across the United States – in some cities on a *daily* basis!

Each actor who has played the role of the rebel Time Lord has approached it uniquely in his own way, bringing out different sides of his character.

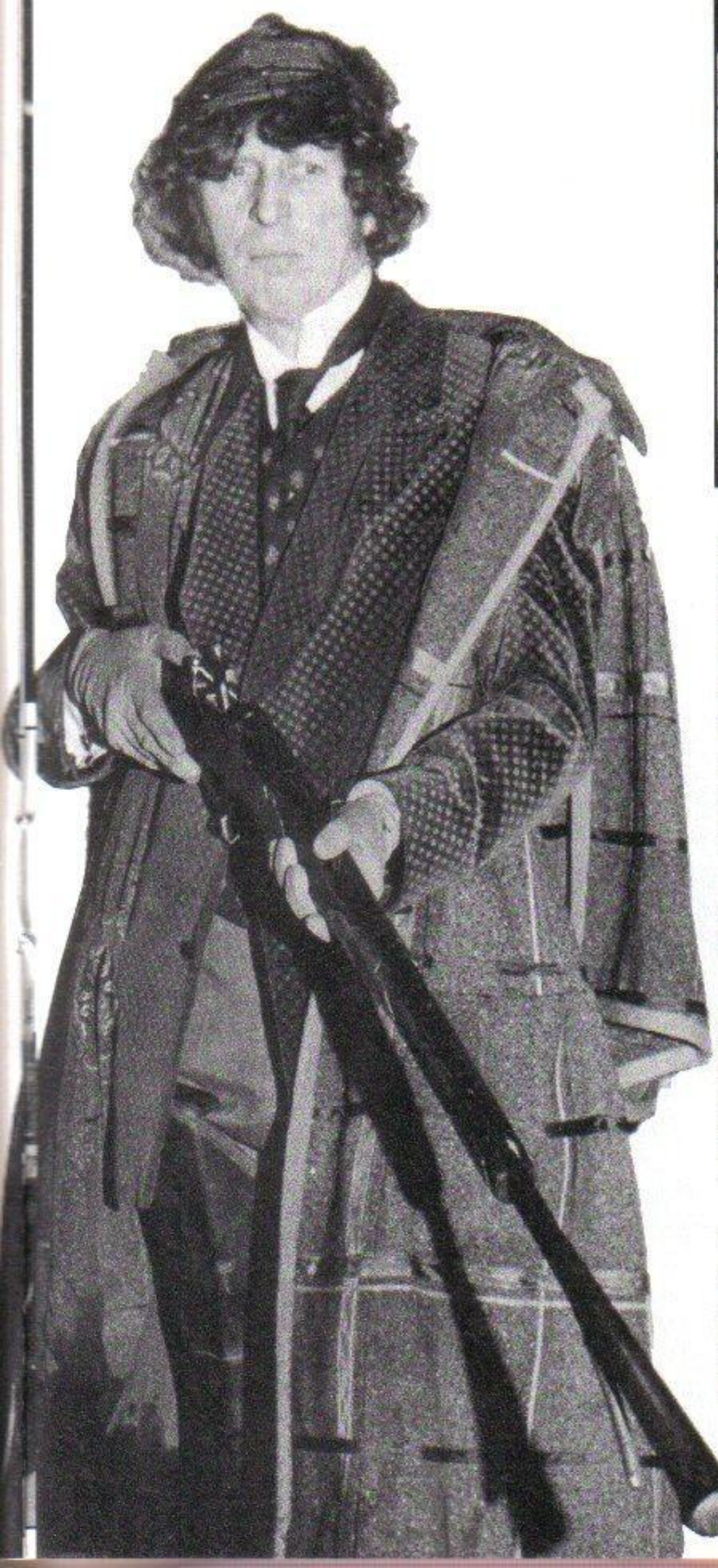
William Hartnell played him as a

OF DR WHO

PHOTOGRAPHS: Left – William Hartnell as the first Doctor in the 1964 "Five Hundred Eyes" story, set in 13th Century Cathay, where he meets Marco Polo and Kublai Khan.

Below – Tom Baker as the fourth Doctor, in the 1977 "Talons of Weng-Chaing".

Right – Doctor two (Patrick Troughton, right) meets Doctor Three (Jon Pertwee) in the 1973 "Three Doctors" story.



mysterious and baffling man of science, ever-questioning and searching, like some alien Sherlock Holmes. Patrick Troughton as the second face of the Doctor brought out the image of a clowning-around magician. . . almost a Gandalf or Merlyn figure with a sense of humour.

James Bond style action and adventure came with the dapperly dressed Jon Pertwee version.

And finally, in 1974, Tom Baker gave the Doctor's flamboyant adventurer side a chance, journeying from planet to planet, time after time, to help all and any in need of his services.

Perhaps this is what makes the role so unique... it has a feel of character so strong, you know what the Doctor will do in a given situation almost as well as you would if he were your brother.

Then, of course, there are the Doctor's many companions, his monstrous foes, and his mysterious homeworld. All have been given a unique opportunity to slowly develop over the 105 different stories the Doctor has been involved in.

Given this unique opportunity, we intend to create our own time machine and, starting next week, take you back, way way back to 1963 and re-tell in words and pictures those first adventures of the Doctor.

For some of you, it will be a new experience, for others a chance to remind yourselves of all the glorious adventures that have gone before.

But for all of you, we hope it will be an exciting journey, as we rendezvous with the TARDIS in a junkyard at number 76 Totters Lane, London, 1963 to meet...

"AN UNEARTHLY CHILD".

£5 TO BE WON!

Crazy Caption 1

Welcome to our first crazy caption competition. All you've got to do is think up the funniest comment you can to go with the empty speech balloon on the photograph below, and – if you're the lucky one – you'll win a £5 postal order prize!

But better yet, even if you don't win the first prize, we'll be sending out ten autographed colour photos of Tom Baker as The Doctor to the ten best runners-up.

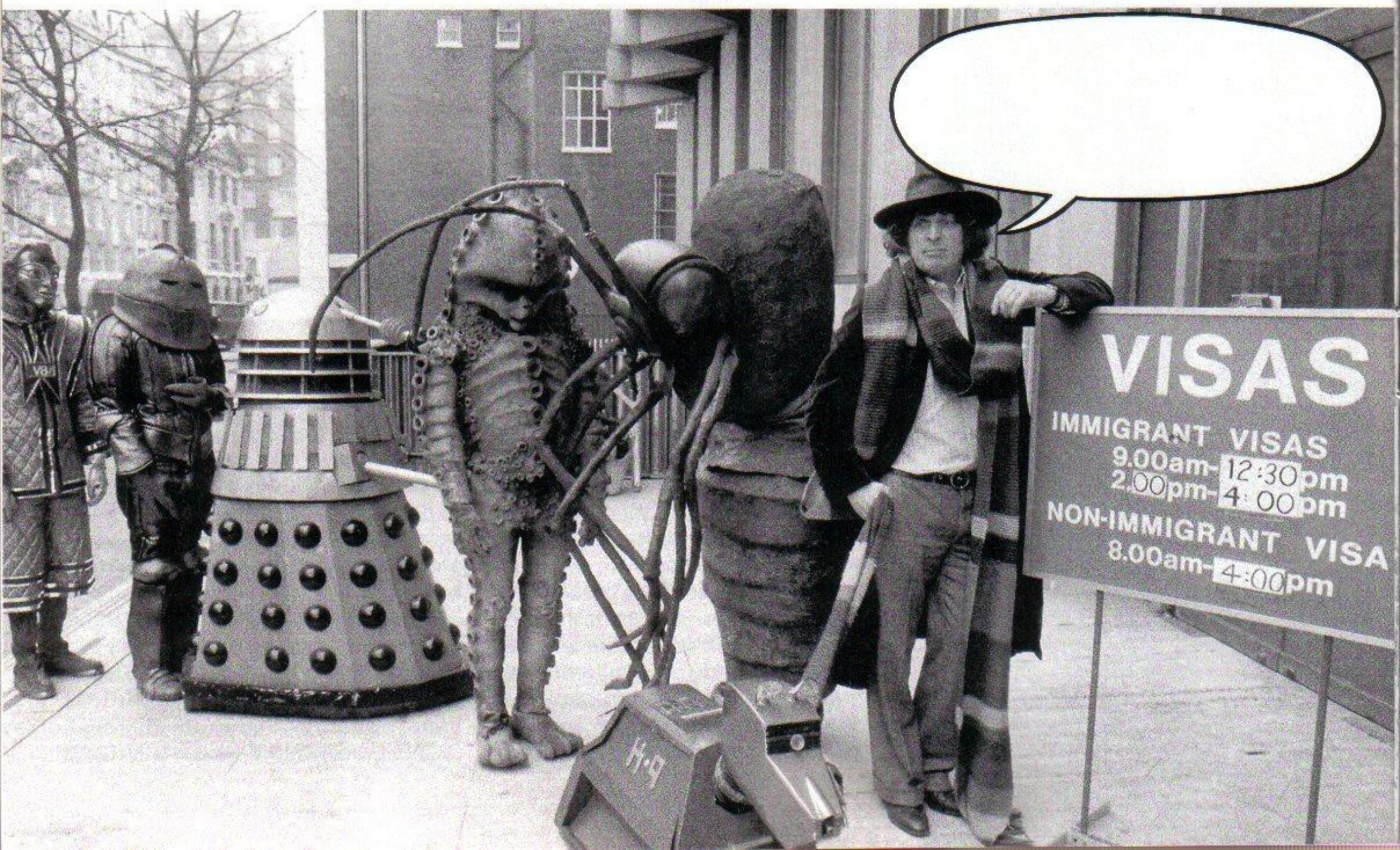
The results, along with the prizewinners' names, will be printed as soon as possible in a future issue of **Doctor Who Weekly.**

Next week, and every week thereafter, we'll have a great new photo for your crazy captions, so even if you don't win this week, you'll have 52 chances every year!

Send your entries – **on post-cards only, please** – to us at:

CRAZY CAPTION Number One
DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY,
MARVEL COMICS,
Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5

IMPORTANT: When sending your entry, why not also let us know which three features (articles and/or comic strips) are your favourites in this issue... then we'll know what to include in future issues! And be sure to include your full name, age and address IN BLOCK CAPITALS. Thanks, and good luck!



CHEW THE GUM. COLLECT THE CARDS. SAVE THE WRAPPERS. GET FREE BADGES.

These metal Footballer badges are worth 35p. To get one, collect the wrappers from 20 packets of Footballer Gum. Then send them off with a 10p cheque or Postal Order to cover postage and packing.

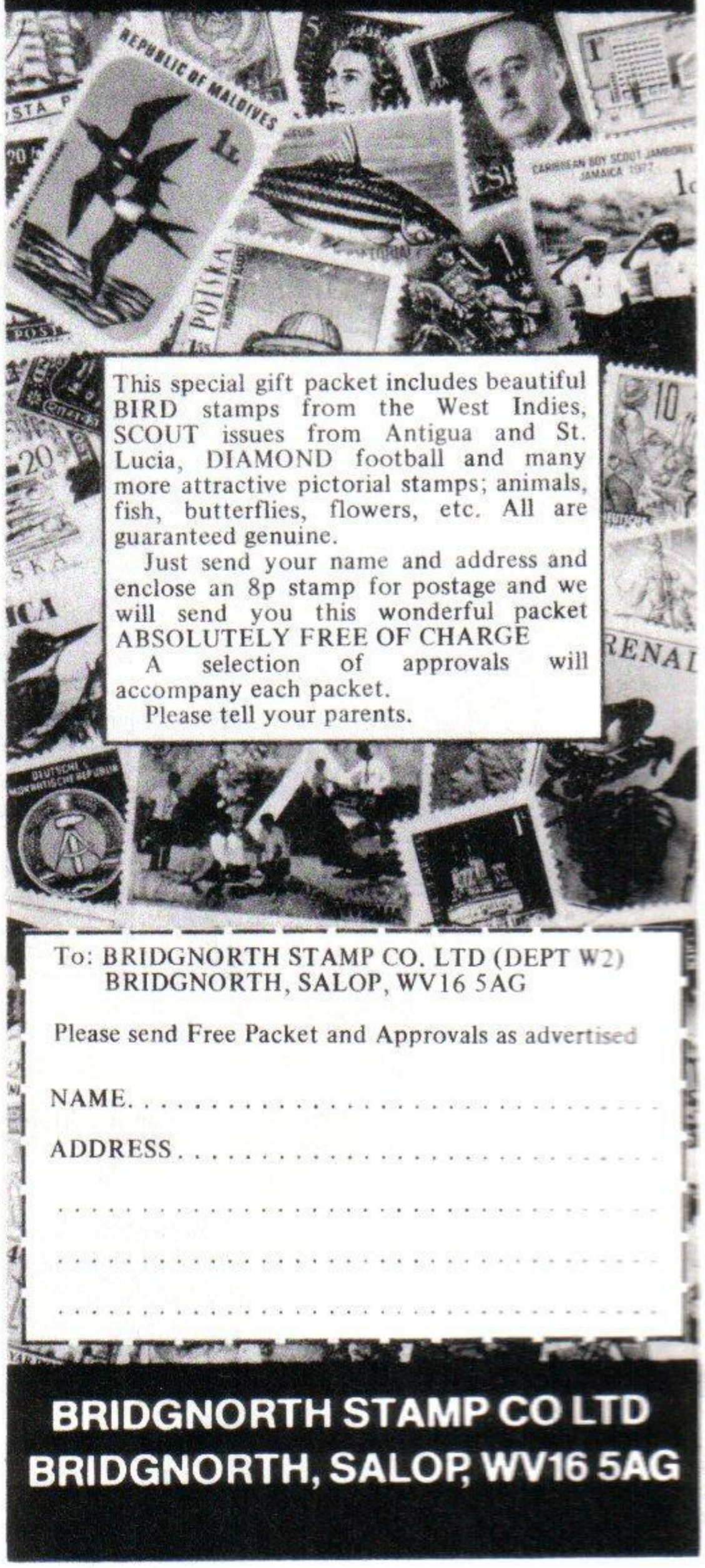
The offer is open all season and there's a Footballer badge for every team in the English First Division and Scottish Premier League.

So keep this advertisement, and try and collect a whole set.

The address to write off to is Bazooka Joe, Free Badge Offer, P.O. Box 83, Chelmsford CM1 1LS. (Don't forget to state your address and the team badge you want).

FOOTBALLER

111 STAMPS (All different) FREE!



This special gift packet includes beautiful BIRD stamps from the West Indies, SCOUT issues from Antigua and St. Lucia, DIAMOND football and many more attractive pictorial stamps; animals, fish, butterflies, flowers, etc. All are guaranteed genuine.

Just send your name and address and enclose an 8p stamp for postage and we will send you this wonderful packet ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE

A selection of approvals will accompany each packet.

Please tell your parents.

To: BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD (DEPT W2)
BRIDGNORTH, SALOP, WV16 5AG

Please send Free Packet and Approvals as advertised

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BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO LTD
BRIDGNORTH, SALOP, WV16 5AG

DOCTOR WHO

PHOTO-FILE

cut out and collect the entire series

Entry Number One: WILLIAM HARTNELL

(TO THE MEMORY OF WHOM THIS FIRST ISSUE IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED)

BORN: 1908 (Died: April 22, 1975)
ROLE: The first Doctor.
YEARS: 1963 to 1966
OTHER MAJOR TV ROLE: Sergeant-Major Bullimore in **The Army Game.**
FIRST FILM APPEARANCE: 1926
MAJOR FILM APPEARANCES: **Brighton Rock (I946), The Way Ahead (1944), Odd Man Out (1947) and Pickwick Papers (1953).**
MAJOR STAGE APPEARANCE: **Seagulls over Sorrento** (Apollo Theatre, 1950).

SPECIAL MENTION: When William Hartnell took the tv role for Doctor Who, it was widely expected, within the BBC, that the series would only last one season, but Hartnell was convinced they were wrong. It is now in its sixteenth year.

Unfortunately, William Hartnell was forced by ill-health to retire from the **Dr Who** series in 1966. He guest-starred, however, in the special tenth aniversary programme "The Three Doctors" in 1973. Sadly this was to be his final acting performance.

William Hartnell's favourite role, in his long and highly successful acting career, was as Doctor Who. His brilliant portrayal of the enigmatic Doctor quickly attracted an audience of over nine million fans of all ages to the series. Today's massive following will appreciate the debt owed to this much-loved first star of the **Dr Who** series.

FEW CREATURES CAUSE SUCH UNIVERSAL DREAD AS ***THE DALEKS!*** THEIR RAIDING PARTIES HAVE APPEARED THROUGHOUT TIME AND SPACE, RAMPAGING AND CONQUERING... AND ONCE, ***LONG AGO***, THEY LANDED ON ***ANHAUT***... BUT THINGS TURNED OUT A LITTLE DIFFERENTLY DURING...

THE RETURN OF THE DALEKS

TODAY, ANHAUT IS A THRIVING PEACEFUL WORLD... AT LEAST, IT'S THRIVING UNLESS YOU LISTEN TO OUR FRIEND HERE... HIS NAME'S ***GLAX***... AND HE'S THE OWNER OF THE ***GALACTIC GLAX PICTURE CORPORATION***...

WHAT AM I GOING TO ***DO?*** THE BOX OFFICE GOES ***DOWN*** WITH EVERY PICTURE... EVEN IF MY STARLETS DO HAVE THE ***CUTEST ANTENNAE*** ON THE PLANET!

SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE ART: NEARY/LLOYD

I NEED SOME KIND OF ***NEW ANGLE*** OR I MIGHT AS WELL ***PULL OUT*** OF THE HOLOGRAM-MOVIE INDUSTRY...

ANKO! YOU ***NAUGHTY*** CHILD...

BEHAVE YOURSELF, ANKO! OTHERWISE, A BIG BAD ***DALEK*** 'LL COME ALONG AND EAT YOU UP!

HUH?

OOO, MOMMY! WHAT'S A ***DALEK?***

IT'S A ***HORRIBLE MONSTER*** THAT PUNISHES NAUGHTY LITTLE BOYS LIKE ***YOU!***

BUT WHAT'S IT ***LOOK LIKE?***

OH, THAT WAS ALL CENTURIES AGO... I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE!

I DON'T KNOW ***EITHER***... BUT I THINK IT MIGHT BE WORTH ***FINDING OUT...!***

AND, BACK AT THE OFFICE, GLAX HAS A SURPRISE FOR HIS PARTNER, RAKH...

COME ON, RAKH, ON YOUR FEET! I'VE GOT AN ***IDEA!*** WE'RE GOING TO THE ***MUSEUM!***

THE ***MUSEUM?*** BUT I WAS JUST WATCHING THE RUSHES OF OUR LATEST...

THE VIEWING PUBLIC'S ***FED UP*** WITH FUTURISTIC SCIENCE-FICTION MOVIES! SO WE'RE GOING TO GIVE THEM SOMETHING ***DIFFERENT***... A ***HISTORICAL DRAMA***... ABOUT THE ***DALEKS!***

THE ***DALEKS?*** BUT I THOUGHT THEY WERE JUST A ***FAIRY TALE?***

SO WHAT IF THEY ARE FAIRY TALES? THAT'S WHAT WE *DEAL* IN, REMEMBER?

COME ON, THEY SHOULD HAVE ALL WE NEED IN THE *ARCHIVES*...

AND WITHIN...

I'VE NEVER BEEN IN THIS PART BEFORE... WHAT *ARE* THOSE THINGS?

THEY'RE CALLED *BOOKS*... IT'S AN ANCIENT SYSTEM OF *DATA-STORAGE*...

FORTUNATELY, THE STUFF WE'RE INTERESTED IN SHOULD BE ON *VIEW-FILM*...

WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK A LONG WAY... NEARLY *EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS!* AND I BET NO ONE'S LOOKED AT THESE RECORDS FOR DECADES!

HISTORY OF ANHAUT INDEX

AH, *SO THAT'S* WHAT A DALEK LOOKS LIKE!

UGGH! WHAT KIND OF FOUL CREATURE GOES ROUND IN A METAL BODY LIKE *THAT?*

AND THEN, AS GLAX WATCHES IN FASCINATION, THE TALE BEGINS TO UNFOLD... OF HOW A STRAY DALEK SCOUT-SHIP LANDED ONE NIGHT...

ANCIENT TEXTS DEPT: HISTORICAL RECONSTRUCTION

GREETINGS, STRANGERS! WE ALWAYS WELCOME *PEACEFUL* VISITORS TO OUR WORLD! WHAT IS THE *PURPOSE* OF YOUR VISIT?

EX-TER-MIN-ATE!!

FOR A MONTH, THE BAND OF 23 DALEKS RAMPAGED ACROSS THE PLANET, SLAUGHTERING AND DESTROYING...

AULUGH!!

EX-TER-MIN-ATE!

UNTIL FINALLY THE GREAT GENERAL NOR-DIN RAISED AN ARMY... AND DREW THE DALEKS INTO BATTLE IN THE DESOLATE WASTES OF VAKSH...

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED, BUT THE DALEK THREAT WAS ENDED AMID A HOWLING SAND-STORM... AND BOTH THE DALEKS AND NOR-DIN'S TROOPS WERE NEVER SEEN AGAIN...

WHAT A FANTASTIC STORY! IT'S IDEAL FOR A MOVIE! AND IT REALLY HAPPENED!

BUT, GLAX...WE DON'T KNOW HOW IT TURNED OUT IN THE END!

SO, WE CAN MAKE UP SOMETHING FOR THE ENDING! IF NO ONE KNOWS WHAT BECAME OF NOR-DIN... NO ONE CAN SAY WE'RE WRONG ABOUT IT!

I GUESS I'D BETTER START HIRING SOME SCRIPT-WRITERS...

AND SPECIAL-EFFECTS MEN... AND PUBLICISTS... I WANT THIS PUBLICISED THROUGHOUT THE PLANETARY SYSTEM!

MAYBE WE CAN GET HOK NEPO TO PLAY THE ROLE OF NOR-DIN!

I CAN SEE IT NOW! GALACTIC GLAX PRESENTS "DALEK BATTLES"... A TRI-DI HOLO-MOVIE... WE'LL DO IT ALL WITH LIVE ACTORS... NO ROBOTS!

AND IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, PRODUCTION GETS UNDER WAY...

I'VE DONE IT, GLAX! IT COST ME A MILLION... BUT I'VE SIGNED HOK NEPO!

GOOD WORK, RAKH! AND I'VE GOT HAR GUGAR UNDER EXCLUSIVE CONTRACT TO DO THE SET DESIGNS...!

AND GLAX'S PUBLICITY MACHINE GETS THE WORD TO EVERY PLANET IN THE SYSTEM... AND EVEN TO A FEW SPACESHIPS FLYING IN BETWEEN...

HOL-O-GRAM
MOVIE NEWS

DALEK BATTLES:
SOCKO BOX-OFFICE BIGGIE
IN PREP FROM GAL-GLAX

TIME I CHECKED MY CARGO...

EVEN TO THE SHIP PILOTED BY THE BEAUTIFUL AND MYSTERIOUS **KUAY**...

SOON, MY MASTERS... **SOON** WE WILL BE ON **ANHAUT**...

TOO SOON, PERHAPS, FOR IN A MATTER OF DAYS, KUAY HAS REACHED HER DESTINATION...

CARGO OF **MACHINE-TOOLS**, EH, MISS? WELL, YOUR PAPERS ARE IN ORDER... YOU CAN HIRE **GROUND-TRANSPORT** DOWN THE HALL...

CUSTOMS

HEY, DID YOU SEE THAT GIRL'S **EYES**? UGH! **CREEPY!**

AND SOON, AS THE GIGANTIC CARGO-CARRIER ARRIVES ON THE CITY OUTSKIRTS...

HERE! **THIS** IS THE PLACE...

THEN...

NOW, MY MASTERS... NOW YOU ARE FREE TO TAKE YOUR **REVENGE**...

SKREEK!

BUT GLAX IS ALL UNAWARE OF WHAT IS HAPPENING **OUTSIDE** THE STUDIO... HE HAS PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN...

I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO MY **AGENT**... HE **TOLD** ME... NEVER WORK WITH **ANIMALS, CHILDREN**... **OR PEOPLE PRETENDING TO BE ROBOTS!**

BUT, HOK! THEY'RE PRETENDING TO BE **DALEKS**, NOT...

I DON'T CARE! I **QUIT THE SET** UNTIL YOU HIRE AN ACTOR WHO KNOWS HOW TO PUT SOME **VIOLENCE** INTO THE LINE '**EX-TER-MIN-ATE**'...!

YET AS HOK NEPO WALKS BACK TO HIS DRESSING ROOM... A SURPRISE AWAITS HIM...

HEY, DON'T GET **MAD**, YOU GUYS... NO NEED TO CHASE AFTER ME!

BESIDES, I THOUGHT THERE WERE ONLY **THREE** OF YOU...

EX-TER-MIN-ATE!

HEY, THAT'S **GOOD**! THAT'S THE WAY THAT LINE **SHOULD** BE SPOKEN!

IN FACT, THAT'S **SO** GOOD IT'S **ALMOST REAL**! I...

OH, **NOOO!!**

EX-TER-MIN-ATE!

EX-TER-MIN-ATE!

"I'D ONLY LANDED ON MAGNON 5 TO STRETCH MY LEGS, BUT A MALFUNCTION OF THE TARDIS CAUSED IT TO DISAPPEAR, LEAVING ME STRANDED!

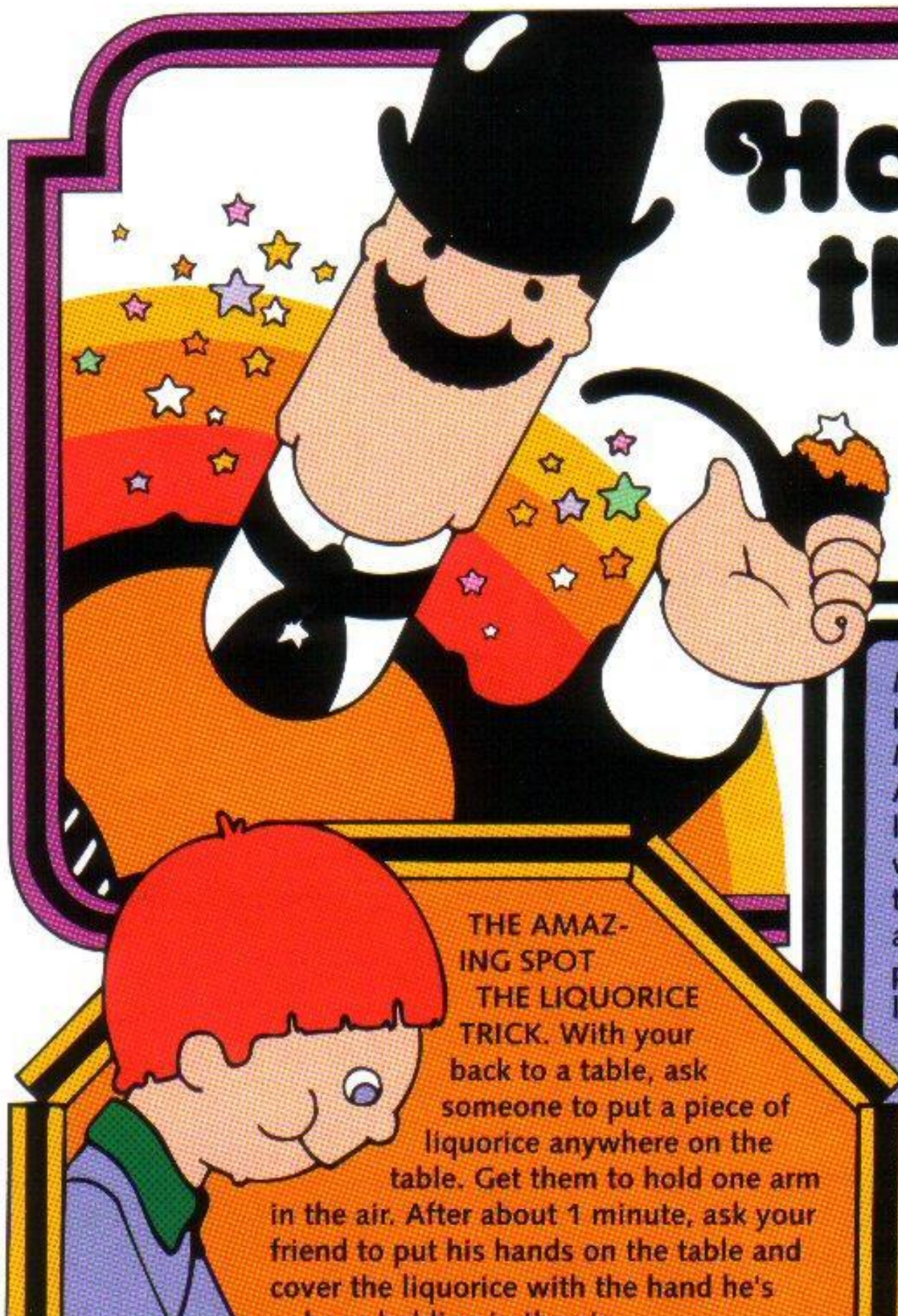
THE NATIVES THOUGHT I WAS A DEVIL-BEING AND TRIED TO HUNT ME DOWN WITH THEIR TAME TYRANNOSAURS!

I DIDN'T KNOW THAT THEIR PET PTERANODONS WERE WATCHING MY EVERY MOVE FROM THE AIR AS WELL, AND I WAS SOON TRAPPED IN A SORT OF NATURAL ARENA.

AS THE DINOSAURS DREW NEARER, THE TRIBE'S CHIEF APPEARED AND HAD JUST ORDERED MY DEATH WHEN THE TARDIS REMATERIALISED RIGHT NEXT TO ME ON THE SACRIFICIAL STONE!

JUST AS WELL I'D LEFT THE DOOR OPEN! ...from the Doctor's Journal, entry 3512/A-7.

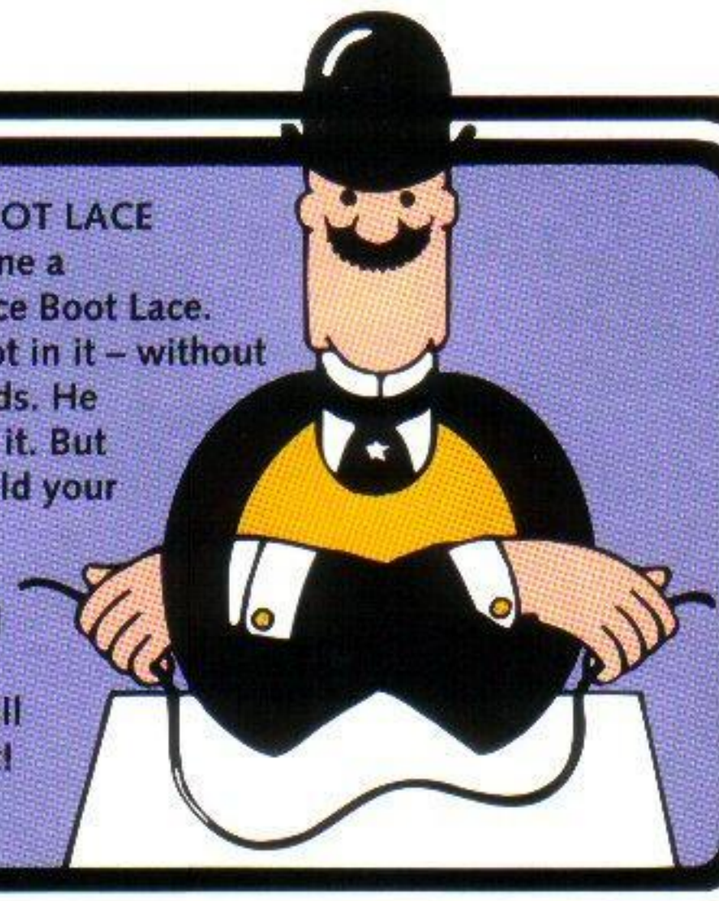
Have fun with the amazing MR BELLAMY

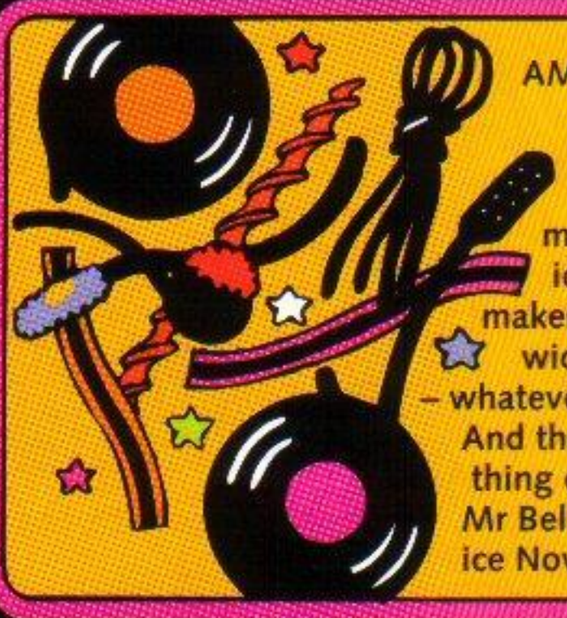


THE AMAZING SPOT THE LIQUORICE TRICK. With your back to a table, ask someone to put a piece of liquorice anywhere on the table. Get them to hold one arm in the air. After about 1 minute, ask your friend to put his hands on the table and cover the liquorice with the hand he's been holding in the air.

When you turn round you'll know immediately where the liquorice is. It's under the hand that's paler. Do you know why?

MR BELLAMY'S BOOT LACE KNOT Offer someone a Mr Bellamy Liquorice Boot Lace. Ask him to tie a knot in it – without letting go of the ends. He won't be able to do it. But tell him you can. Fold your arms before you pick up the ends, like the picture, and when you unfold your arms you will have tied a knot!

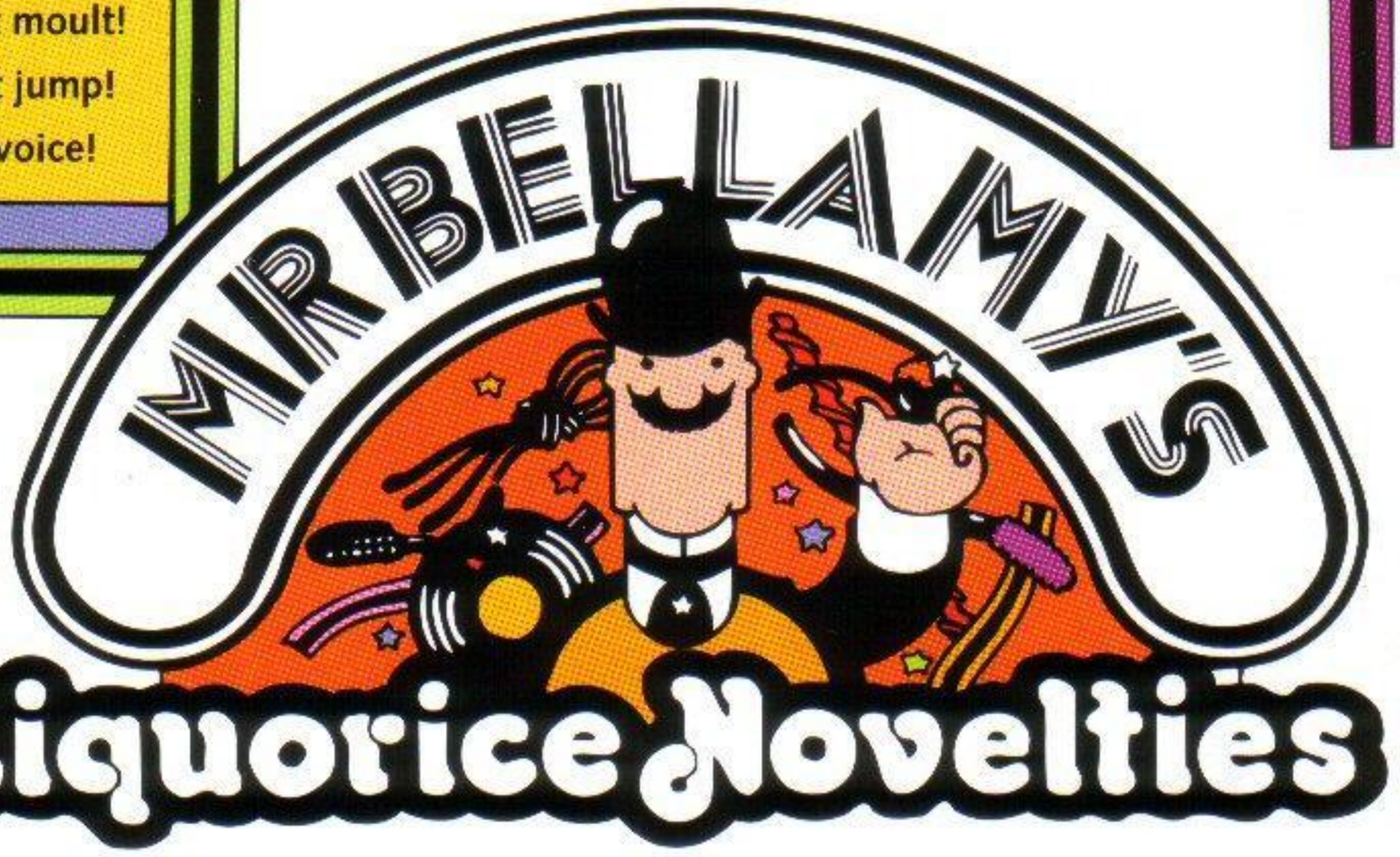




AMAZING!!! BUT TRUE Do you know that Mr **Bellamy** makes the **most** delicious, most **exciting** liquorice **novelties** ever? He makes thin ones, fat ones, wide **ones, long** ones – whatever **takes your** fancy. And the most amazing thing of all? You can enjoy a Mr Bellamy Liquorice Novelty for only **3p**

SOME FACTS TO AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS WITH

- Gorillas can't swim!
- Poodles don't moult!
- Elephants can't jump!
- Giraffes have no voice!



Amazing Liquorice Novelties